from whose ancestors the domestic animals

NEWS FROM GERMANY

Anarchists Held in Check by the Socialist Party.

Possible Visit of the Czar to the Kaiser -Comment on the Exhibit of Italian Finances.

(Copyright, 1894, by the Associated Press.) BERLIN, Feb. 24.-The Anarchist scare which is disturbing England and France creates only the smallest impression in this country. Germany is engrossed with its own difficult political matters, and the activity of the police and the severity of the laws since the Anarchist outrages at Frankfort and elsewhere, some ten years ago, have made the few known Anarchists become moderate and harmless. Even the usual cry of "destroy social democracy, and anarchism is destroyed," is rarely heard and finds little echo, the truth being that the stern discipline of the Socialist party keeps anarchism in salutary check. International action against Anarchists, if it could be brought about, would, however, be generally approved and welcomed.

The rumor, fostered by dispatches from Vienna, saying that after the passage of the Russo-German commercial treaty the Czar will pay a visit to Emperor William is much discussed in political circles. The Associated Press correspondent hears from a trustworthy source that the matter has not been broached by either of the two courts or by either of the two governments. M. A. J. de Nolidoff, the Russian embassador to Turkey, stopped here this week on his way to St. Petersburg, and the fact that he had chosen the Berlin route is commented upon as showing the improved relations existing between Germany and Russia since the treaty was signed. Should the financial meeting be decided upon later; It will probably occur upon the occasion of the Czar's return from his annual trip to Copenhagen and while the Emperor is attending the East Prussian army maneuvers.

It now appears that the statement widely published, to the effect that the Emperor is going to Abazzia is incorrect. The Empress is going there purely for the sake of the health of her younger children who are less robust than the elder children. The rumor that the Empress herself is ailing is unfounded. The Emperor has chartered the English yacht Christabol, and will visit the Empress at Abazzia, after the Russian treaty has passed the Reichstag. It is now estimated that the Russo-German treaty will be carried by a majority of twenty-five, the bulk of the National Liberals having decided either to support the government or to abstain from voting. Emperor William, privately, has expressed the greatest indignation at the tone of the speeches of the Agrarian League, in this city, on Saturday last. At a meeting of the iron and steel manufacturers' union, it was stated that Russia had already placed large orders for locomotives and railroad rails with German firms, and it was added that these orders would be filled immediately after the passage of the Russo-German commercial treaty.

THE SILVER QUESTION. Count Mirbach has resigned from the committee appointed to inquire into the silver question, claiming that a majority of the members of this committee are stanch adherents of the gold standard, and that, therefore, the inquiry will have no use for the result. The Cologne Gazette severely criticises Count Von Mirbach's statement, and declares that instead of the majority of the members of the committee being stanch adherents of the gold standard, on the contrary, eight of the members are stanch bimetallists, and that there are only six thorough-going gold men. Other newspapers assert that Count Von Mirbach resigned because he sees that there is no solution of the question possible. The committee has adjourned for a fortnight in order to study the many documents which have been submitted to it as likely to bring about a solution of the vexed silver ques-

The statement of Signor Sonnino, Italian Minister of Finance, which was submitted to the Italian Chamber of Deputies with the budget on Wednesday, showing an estimated deficit of 177,000,000 lire (about 35,400,000), has made a very bad impression here. It is remarked that no minister before had the courage to openly display the deplorable condition of Italian finances. Some of the newspapers think that Signor Sonnino painted the situation in darker colors than the situation of Italy's finances actually justified, and that he did so in orer to render the Chamber compliant. The plan of the Italian Finance Minister.

which finds so little favor here, proposed retrenchments amounting to 45,000,000 lire and demanded full powers for the reform internal administrative affairs. The budget proposed to raise 100,000,000 lire by resh taxation, increasing the land tax by 17,000,000 lire, the income tax on stocks and shares by 52,000,000 lire, the succession duties by 4,000,000 lire, the duties on spirits by 3,500 lire, and provided for the creation of a general income tax to produce 10,000,000 lire, taking effect in January, 1895. It was also announced that a decree would be issued raising the duty on wheat from 5 to 7 lire per quintal, doubling the spirit duty and ordering the coinage of 20,000,000 lire in nickel twenty-centime pieces, and the issue of 60,000,000 lire in two-lire treasury notes, tallying with the same amount of silver coinage in the treasury vaults. Signor Sonnino also said that he favored a conversion scheme of the present conditions of the fiduciary currency by proclaiming the inconvertibility of state notes and the abolition of the octrol duties on flour, bread and macaroni, the deficiency being covered by the increased duty on wheat. According to the Italian Minister of Finance the budget would thus be balanced for several years to come and the state finances be improved by 150,000,000 lire per annum.

Professor Wactzoldt, German commissioner attached to the education bureau of the world's fair, has been lecturing here on the American educational system. While the professor highly praises the efforts of the communities, churches and States to secure free education for every child, he eplores the absence of legislation to compel children to attend school and also deplores what he classes as the low standing the teachers in public life. Professor Wactzoldt also holds that the change of teachers following a change of political power prevents qualified men from selecting that profession. According to the Professor the average term of a teacher is only five years, while, he asserts, 33 per cent, of the children only attend school for about one to four years. Thus, on the whole, the Professor thinks that the German system is

much preferable. After a soirce at the castle on Thursday Emperor William presented Madam Al bani, who sang five songs, with a miniature portrait of himself set in rubles and diamonds and mounted in a beautiful bracelet. Herr Sudermann, the dramatic author, whose plays, "Die Ehro Heimats" and "So-dom's Ende," have been played in German on the American stage, is being sued for divorce. He was married two years ago to a widow with four children, but he only lived with her a month, and now insists that the duties of keeping house interferes

with his ability to write. Archduchess Maria Immaculata, widow of Archduke Karl Salvator, underwent a dangerous operation yesterday at Vienna. So serious was the condition of the Archduchess that the sacrament was administered to her. The Archduchess, it appears, recently wore a shoe which chaffed her The dye from the stocking penetrated the wound and caused irritation. The Archduchess scratched the irritated place and eventually she was declared to be suffering from blood poisoning. Her foot swelled rapidly and an abscess formed at her ankle. The swelling extended to the calf of the leg and a high fever followed. The bulletin issued to-day by the phisicians n attendance upon the distinguished sufferer says that though erysipelas is spread-

ing, the general condition of the Archduch-Emperor William was a guest last night at the dinner given by Dr. Von Boetticher, Secretary of the Imperial Home Office, and remained until 1 o'clock in the morning in lively conversation upon various subjects. The Emperor especially expressed the earnest desire to see an improvement take place in the conditions of the agricultural classes. At the same time, the Emperor distinctly repeated that it was absolutely necr sary that the Russo-German treaty of

commerce should be adopted. Emperor William has presented Chancellor Von Caprivi with a rummer, or large drinking cup, and two smaller cups made of green glass. The rummer and the two cups were made especially upon the Emperor's order for presentation to the Chancellor. The Emperor visited the Chancellor at 9 o'clock this morning, and congratulated

him on his birthday. What Ailed Him.

Detroit Free Press.

They say that the mountaineers of Kentucky, Tennessee and adjoining States have miserably poor hillside farm one day on the ited in the valleys.

headwaters of Big Sandy I saw the farmer sitting on the fence chewing a bite of long green very complacently "Good morning." I said: "how far is to Fanshaw's n ill' Bout three miles in the way you've got to go," he replied in a whisper. Another question or two brought the same whispered answer. "What's the matter?" I asked. "Have you got a cold? 'No. mister," he whispered again; "'taint that. It's this yer farm. I've been livin' fer ten yers, an' the land's so dern pore I hain't been able to raise my voice on

AMONG CHICAGO POOR.

Practical Piety and Charity Shown by the Salvation Army.

Chicago Journal.

it fer the last five.'

The good work that is carried on from this station can hardly be overestimated. Every distributing day a crowd of destitute, halfclad and shivering men and women are grouped around in the meeting room of the barracks where Captain Bullock and his the applicants are children and women. The ensemble is a piteous sight. Yesterday one woman who was standing in line waiting her turn with a baby on one arm and a basket on the other seemed to grow suddenly weak and unable to stand. She wore a long black wrap pinned closely about the neck. As she wavered an old man near by grasped her arm and led her toward a seat. He discovered that the woman was but thinly clad. It was found that all she had under the wrap was a thin chemise. On the baby was found the mother's tattered undergarments. She had been reduced to the most extreme misery. One child who stood in the line had no shoes. It was a pale little girl whose feet were encased in an old pair of rubbers taken from some ash barrel. Men stood wearing shoes held together by strings. Some had on no stockings, and frost-bitten portions of their feet could be seen through large holes half-filled with snow. One aged colored woman kept pullng an old shawl around her spare shoulders. When she handed up her basket it was seen that her arms were bare above the elbows.

"These are the cases we run across every day," said Captain Bullock, who has been doing work with the Salvationists for nine years. "Some of them are heartrending. Of course when they are so illy clothed as these just pointed out we give them extra raiment immediately." He then arranged with an assistant for the immediate care of the two women and

the little girl mentioned and led the way to

the storerooms. There were two, one for food and the other for clothing. It was explained that all the supplies were secured by contribution. "We have a solicitor who goes about colecting whatever he can. He has at his disposai an express wagon, which is sent for the supplies as they are donated. The grocers, bakers, butchers and commission merchants have been very generous. Some f them are reguar weekly contributors and we know just what to expect from them. Our solicitor is A. J. Brooke. His assistant is Benjamin Berman, who drives our express wagen. The work is hard, and

We could use four times as much as we recoive." The Captain was asked how the army protected itself from imposition in the distributing work, and he replied: "We have a complete system of visitation. I look after that work, and have assisting me David Wright. When an application for assistance is made we take the name and address and then call. We do not assist any but worthy people, and offer no help to shiftless persons or others like drunkards whose misfortunes may be due to their own habits. Our visits are timed to sur-

sometimes it is all we can do to keep up

supplies for the people depending on us.

rise them. "We go when least expected, and give the applicant no chance to prepare for us. Often when we suspect drunkenness we go at 10 or 11 o'clock at night and walk right in on them at it. If the case is worthy we issue a card entitling them to supplies for the month. Our visits do not end there. We keep in touch with the families and help them in every way possible. They are taught to help themselves. We encourage both men and women to look for work, and, in most cases, find them willing to do everything possible to contribute to their own support. As soon as a family begins to get on its feet we gradually withdraw our assistance until it is self-sustaining.

"We find some very distressing cases. At 120 North Ada street we found a woman eighty years of age on the verge of starvation. She had no fire, and when we took her into a neighbor's apartment, while searching for a comfortable place to leave her, we found even a more pitiable condition. A mother occupied a bare room, with four children. She had torn up her own clothes to cover her children, and a baby lay in her arms wrapped in a piece of old quilting. The quilting was all that kept the babe from freezing "At 420 West Madison street we found a

child wailing over the body of its father, who had died of privation while trying to find means to feed the little one. Such cases as this are frequent where one parent or the other dies before we find out the state of affairs. We generally have to beg money with which to bury them. One case was that of a man and wife with two children. The mother had been sick for several weeks and the half famished father had tramped the streets all the while picking up odd jobs. For one week before we took the case the family had subsisted on a single turnip. They were so weak they could hardly crawl. One of our girls nursed the mother, but she was past help and died few days later. One night a man wandered in who was so deeply despondent that he did not want to go back to his family. The wife, with a three-weeks-old baby, was about to be turned out of the house on account of arrears in rent. Still another was that of a man found lying on a bare floor lelirious with fever. His wife had just died The man had been sick for some time. His furniture was purchased on the installment plan. Being behind in his payments, the furniture was taken away. The man was in bed when the men came, but they removed the patient to the floor, threw an old wrap over him and carted away the furniture. The patient is still in our doctor's care. He lives at 51 Carpenter street. Captain Bullock in giving the details of the expense incurred in the charity distribution mentioned that \$100 covered the cost of keeping four men in the field and the keeping of a horse and wagon. He was asked where the men received their pay, and answered: "Out of the \$100." The men were doing the work on a stipend of \$5 a week. Out of this they paid their living expenses. Their work is therefore practically gratuitous, as they get a bare existence out of what is paid them. Their devotion to duty is such that they willingly work night and day.

AVALANCHES OF MUD. Phenomenon That Causes Changes in Himalayan Valleys.

Explorers are discovering that mud avalanches are a powerful element in determining the physical features of the Himalayan regions. A number of travelers have observed the results of these great rushes of mud and rock, but very few have been so fortunate as to see them. W. M. Conway had that good fortune a while ago, and has given a description of one of these falling avalanches to the Royal Geographical Society of London.

His party were traveling up the Gilget valley, in the extreme northern part of India. Suddenly they heard a noise as of continuous thunder. They saw a huge mud avalanche sweeping down a steep gully between two mountains opposite them. The onrush and weight of the mud tore from the sides of the gully masses of rock and rolled them over and over like so many pubbles. Each of the big rocks that formed the vanguard of the avalanche weighed many tons.

The mass of mud had a width of forty feet and was fifteen feet deep, and moved at the rate of five miles an hour. In a few minutes the mass of stuff became shallower. The mixture was then half half rocks, and flowed faster. mud and Now and then one of the larger rocks barred the way and mud filled up behind it and finally swept it on. Looking up the gully Mr. Conway could see that earth from its sides was constantly falling in the mud river and being swept along as a part

All this material poured over into the gorge through which the river runs. It did not reach the river, but spread out and piled up on one side of it. Conway says that this accumulation of debris has piled up all along the valley to a depth of 500 to 1,000 feet, and that the Gilget river flows in a sort of canyon built up by this accumulation. If the valley were filled up in this way to a depth of 2,000 or 3,000 feet more it would resemble the Pamirs, and all the deeply filled valleys that are characteristic of the central Asian plateau. Conway says that mud avalanches have done all this working of filling up the valleys, and have done it with great rapidity. These avalanches show how rapidly, under the influence of moisture, cold and heat, the denudation or crumbling of these stupendous rock masses of the Himalayas is going on. It is this denudation that provides the material for mud avalanches. The leveling processes of nature are in continual operation, and millions of tons of rock dust and no sense of humor, and possibly they have | fragments of rock are taken away from the | state. There are seen in abundance on the | my little man? not. Be that as it may, as I rode by a upper portion of the mountains and depos-

MR. WIMAN RELEASED

Mr. Deere, of Moline, Put Up Twenty-Five \$1,000 Bills.

Bail Bond Signed and the Alleged Forger Given His Liberty-Statement from Mr. Tracy.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.-Perhaps the cold wave which reached the metropolis last night penetrated to the cells in the old Tombs prison where, restless and anxious, Erastus Wiman lay confined, but if so, it did not chill the heart of the inmate, and to-day he was as cheerful and apparently contented as a man could be under such circumstances. The knowledge, however, that he was to walk forth from his prison before another sunset may have had its inassistants pass out the supplies. Many of | fluence in raising his spirits, and when, at 11:15, he emerged from the prison door, into the cold, crisp air from the west, his eyes brightened and his step quickened, making the deputies who had him in charge hasten to keep up as they moved towards the General Sessions building, where his bondsmen were waiting before Recorder Smythe. A reporter joined the party, and as they hurriedly walked along he said:

"Your friends have been working hard to secure your release on bail. Do you know who it is who has succeeded in procuring your release to-day?"

"No; I do not," said Mr. Wiman, "but my boy's father-in-law, Mr. C. H. Deere, showed me a check for \$25,000 when he visited me in the Tombs yesterday, and I told him not to be too precipitate. My hesitancy about procuring bail will be explained later. All I shall say to you now is that a man should not be judged by what he does for himself, but what he has done for others,"

As soon as he reached the General Sessions building Mr. Wiman took out his card case and wrote an order on the American News Company for a number of copies of his book, "Chances or Success," which he distributed among the reporters who were waiting in the district attorney's office. Recorder Smythe was in his chamber, and when everything was in readiness he signed the ball bond. Mr. Charles Deere, who is a rich manufacturer at Moline, Ill., and who is the father-in-law of young Wm. D. Wiman, who is lying dangerously ill, went to the city chamberlain's office this morning. He was accompanied by Mr. Albert G. Cole, of the firm of Tracy, Beardman & Platt, and there deposited twenty-five \$1,000 bills. Assistant District Attorney Unger as soon as he received word of the deposit made out the When Recorder Smythe signed the bond the party went to Clerk Carroll's office, and there Mr. Deere answered a number of questions. As soon as he had answered them satisfactorily Clerk Carroll said: You are discharged, Mr. Wiman." The released man hurried from the building, accompanied by Mr. Deere and another gen-

Mr. Cole informed the reporters that Mr. Wiman will be called on to plead to the indictment for forgery on which he was arrested in Part 1 of General Sessions on next Monday at 11 o'clock. The last paragraph of Mr. Wiman's book, to which he called attention this morning. reads: "An impress of one's active life on the community in which he resides, for its

tleman, and hastened to his home on Staten

great and lasting benefit in a locality so plastic and so promising is not an unhappy thing to look back upon. In achieving work of magnitude, as is here going forward, mistakes and follies have been committed. But it is the rounded life of a man that must form the basis of the estimate the family. If they are carousing we catch of his success or failure. At the final accounting, perhaps, it will be what he has done or tried to do for his fellow-man, rather than what he has done for himself. by which he will be judged. By that standard, on Staten island, as elsewhere, the writer of these lines will be content to abide the verdict. The following letter in relation to the

charges against Erastus Wiman is sent out by his counsel, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, ex-Secretary of the Navy, in vindication of that gentleman: "I have seen for the first time this morning the indictments against Mr. Wiman. and have learned the history of the case and the facts upon which the indictments are founded. I am entirely satisfied, after such examination, that Mr. Wiman has committed no crime, and unless I am greatly misinformed the trial will develop a state of facts which will show that Mr. Wiman is not only not a criminal, but that he has done nothing than can seriously reflect upon his honor or integrity as a man. am not in the habit of trying my cases in the newspapers, but in view of the extent to which this course has been taken by Mr. Wiman's enemies and a certain part of his supposed friends, I think it only just to him that I should make this state-

STEELE MACKAYE.

An Account of His Call Upon the Famous George Eliot. Steele Mackaye (who, on Monday, was reported to be dying in Chicago) thus tells

the story of his interview with George El-

iot, occasioned by his dramatization of "Silas Marner: "She received me with dignity, took my letter, read it deliberately, and then, for the first time, looked intently at my face, at the same time extending her hand to me with charming frankness. In another moment I was perfectly at home and forgot everything in the presence of of this charmwoman, for she is the most fascinating and the homeliest woman I ever saw in my life. Her husband, Lewes, was there, and it was not long before I found myself comparing the couple to the Princess and the dragon. Mr. Lewes sat glowering at me all the time I was there, but after awhile I that he was, as far as he could be, the husband of George Eliot, in intellect and genius the Queen of all England. I told her the changes that I had made in her story, particularly in the conclusion, which I had found necessary to alter wholly. The denouement, as I left it, made a really strong dramatic effect, and the author of 'Silas Marner' acknowledged the improvement, and regretted, so she said, that she had not thought of it herself. I talked with her three hours, and I was amazed when I rose to go to see how the time had fled. was to call again the next day to read her my play, in which she seemed to have taken a real interest, but the following day I received a note from the dragon, saying that 'Mrs. Lewes had, upon mature deliberation, decided not to have her story dramatized.' Of course, the play was never

TOBACCO AND TEMPERANCE. Cigars Have Had the Effect of Re-

ducing Drunkenness. James Payn, in London News. It is in a great part due to the influence of club life, Lord Salisbury tells us, that the custom of drinking has almost disappeared among the upper classes. Something of this is perhaps owing to the influence of opinion, for even a toper who thought nothing of getting drunk in congenial company and among bacchanalian friends might hesitate to do so among strangers, but the chief cause of the improvement is undoubtedly the introduction of the after-

dinner cigar. Tobacco was frowned upon at home before our womankind began to appreciate its soothing effect upon us, and the smokers naturally took refuge in their clubs. Then it very soon did away with the snuff box and more gradually, but quite as surely, with the magnum of claret after dinner. A few old gentlemen still stickle for a glass or so-which two generations ago would have been a bottle-but the minds of most men who have dined well turn, like a flower to the sun, to the smoking room. The speeches which follow our public dinners would now be quite intolerable to the young and middle-aged but for the mitigation of tobacco. The ignorance of the antieverythingians about social matters is proverbial, but it is never so clearly demonstrated as in those who denounce tobacco on the ground that it leads men to drink: it does lead them to drink-coffee. It may be said, if it pleases the opponents of the fragrant weed, that it is only one bad habit driving out another, as the gout expels a fever, but the fever is, at all

events, far the more dangerous of the two. THE GARDEN OF EDEN. M. Blanc Locates It on the Great Platenu of Central Asia.

M. Edouard Blanc's reasons for placing the Garden of Eden somewhere on the great plateau of Central Asia are as fol-Even in the present day those domestic animals with which we are familiar and which, in ancient times, probably accompanied man in his conquests, are found in

used among civilized people are prob-Quoting from the original text of Genesis, M. Blanc notices the curious identity of the River Gihon with that of the Djiroun-a name that the great River Oxus bears even now among all peoples speaking the Arabic language. Two localities in the Pamirs answer more or less to the description given in the Book of Genesis, and by referring to local etymology the "Valley of Alai," in the Kirghiz language, signifies "The Valley of Eden." Placing the original paradise in this valley the four great rivers would be the Tarim, which flows to the east, represented by one of its sources; the Kizil-Sou, or the the Markham-Sou; the Sourk-

Ab, which flows to the west, and which by

its junction with the Pendj, forms the

Djihoun, or Oxus,; the Jaxarte, which flows to the north, and lastly the ancient outlet of the great Lake Krakoul. By another hypothesis the Garden of Eden would be more to the south and in the Valley of Ouakham, called also the Little Pamir-the place which forms the subject of the frontier disputes between England and Russia. In this case the four rivers mentioned would be the Indus, or one of its own affluents, the Houza or the Yarkoun; the Tarim, which would be the Pisan, and the Ak-Sou, flowing toward the north, and the Pendj, flowing toward the west. It is in the basin of the Tarim that are found not only minds of gold, but, as we read in Genesis, "there is bdellium and onyxstone." These regions were entirely unknown to Europeans a few years ago, and everything agrees, "apart from the delights of the place, even its mines of gold," with the accounts in the Scripture of the Gar-

LOGS OF LINCOLN'S CABIN.

den of Eden.

They Are Only Saved from Vandals by Ignorance of Their Historic Value.

Chicago Tribune. In the alley between Michigan and Wabash avenues, near Fourteenth street, is a pile of old logs that has attracted no more than ordinary attention. It has been there nearly two years, almost uncared for and wholly unprotected from the hand of vandals. Its only protection has been the ignorance of the people of the history of the logs. Not a dozen people in Chicago knew the real value of that wood pile, but if it were generally known that almost every one of those logs was split by an ax in the hands of Abraham Lincoln there probably would be little left to show as a whole the famous log cabin built in 1850 by Lincoln and his father.

family a safe protection from storms and early pioneer dangers. As it stands to-day its fate is a sad and ignoble one, and now that it is known steps may be taken for its preservation as one of the most valuable mementoes of the "rail-splitter." The project of bringing the little log cabin to Chicago was a commercial one. Because Libby prison was brought here and was successful as an exhibit the idea

For years this cabin served the Lincoln

spread that there were many other historical structures in this country that would be equally attractive in Chicago. So the John Brown fort at Harper's Ferry was torn from its pretty home and set up as a show. It was a failure, Then an alleged Uncle Tom's capin was sprung on the city, and it served a fate almost as bad as that of the fort. Before these failures a party of Chicagoans, headed by George M. Bogue, came to the conclusion that Lincoln's old log cabin

home would put thousands of dollars in their pockets during the world's fair season, so they bought the little structure for \$10,000 and sent George O. Garnsey, the architect, down to Coles county, Illinois, to take the cabin down and ship it to Chicago. He performed the work and marked the logs with a series of numbers and letters, so that there would be no trouble in putting the material together again in its original form. Two years ago the material reached Chicago, but before a satisfactory site was secured the backers of the enterprise weakened, and the structure was never placed on exhibition. In the meantime the logs were stacked in a pile in the rear of the John Brown Fort Building, and there they are to-day.

Before its removal to Chicago this cabin stood upon a small tract of land in the extreme southern part of Coles county, which was negotiated for by Thomas Lincoln, the father of Abraham. In the fall of 1830 the father, assisted by his son and other members of his family, erected a log cabin which was only 15x19 feet in dimensions. For nearly a year the entire household occupied this room, with only a left above. In the spring of the following year the cabin was pulled down and rebuilt eighty rods south of the first locality, and for nearly five years only this one room was the abode of the humble family. During the year 1835, as an increasing family demanded larger accommodations, another room of the same size was added to the original house, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lincoln moved into the new apartment. It was in this room that Abraham Lincoln spent many days while at work in the neighborhood and during the many occasions upon which he visited his parents after his withdrawal from the home life and while engaged in various pursuits and vocations which he attempted before his admission to the bar. And even after his election to the presidency he came up to the old homestead for the purpose of bidding farewell to

his mother, and it was at this time that he visited his father's grave near by. The President never returned to his old home, ofor his fate fulfilled the prophecy made by his mother at this time in December, 1860. When she bade him farewell she said in parting, and with tears streaming down her cheeks: "Oh, Abe, my boy; I'll never git to see ye no more, for I know those fellers in Washington 'ill kill ye. The cabin, its belongings and the land upon which it stood after the death of old Mrs. Lincoln, which occurred in 1869, passed into the possession of John J. Hall, a cousin of the President, and to whom the property had been deeded by Abraham Lincoln as compensation for the care and maintenance of his father and mother

The owners of the cabin as it stands today have no idea what they will finally do with it. They are paying rent for the ground upon which it is stored, and have been for two years. The end of this valuable pile of logs can be seen at the north succeeded in forgetting his presence and | end of the fort building, and can be easily seen from the street.

IN A COMPARTMENT CAR.

Travel in a Foreign Passenger Coach Open to Disadvantage. Correspondence Philadelphia Telegraph. If any fresh evidence were required of the exceeding insecurity of the European system

of railway carriages, with their hermetically secured small compartments, the adventure of a luckless chemist, on his way from Montargis to Paris, would supply it. The gentleman in question entered an empty carriage at Montargis and disposed himself to slumber sweetly until he reached his destination, from which resolution he was temporarily aroused by the entrance of a fellow-traveler of the masculine persuasion. Being very weary, he did not particularly notice the newcomer, and speedily resumed his excursion into the Land of Nod. He soon suffered from most agonizing nightmare, and, on rousing himself, discovered that his fellow-passenger was composedly seated upon his chest and diligently employed in a laudably energetic effort to strangle him. Being a man of very good lungs, he shouted lustily, but speedily found that his cries were drowned by the rattle of the train; so, with one desperate swing, shook off his assailant, and contrived to ring the alarm signal before he could close with him again. The train stopped at once. and the would-be assassin tried to escape, but was headed off by the irate passengers, who, after disarming the rascal of a huge knife which he had not yet used, thrashed him soundly. He was arraigned before the police authorities, and, with all the dignity compatible with a black eye, a swollen lip and a plentiful lack of front teeth, caused by his drubbing, declared that he was simply joking with his fellow-passenger, and that he regretted the latter's absence of appreciation of fun. This unsuccessful jester, however, was sent to prison to meditate on the lack of proper development of comprehension of humor inherent in the soul of the law.

A Sare Sign. Detroit Free Press. The business man suspected that one of his clerks was doing more gambling than was good for him, and he sent an old employe to investigate. He made his report "Weil," asked the employer, "what did you learn?

"That he bets some."

"A great deal?"

"Oh, no, only a little." "How do you know?" "Well, I asked him about a game of poker he sat in the night before, and he asid, 'Yes, I was there and I won \$25." "I should say that indicated he was very deep in it," exclaimed the horrified em-"Quite the contrary," dissented the in-vestigator. "If he had been at it very long he never would have said, 'I won \$25," but 'I win \$25.' That's the only genuine sign of a veteran at the business,'

Sweet Little Man.

these regions in their primitive and savage state. There are seen in abundance on the Pamir plateau a great variety of wild mountain sheep, goats, horses and camels, are found in the conquests, are found in the conquests.

In the conquests, are found in the conquests, are found in the conquests, are found in the conquests.

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LAST UNICORNS

Extinction of the White Rhinoceros, the Monster Quadruped.

Science Vindicates a Myth in a Discovery in Africa Between the Orange and Zambesi Rivers.

New York Tribune.

A wondrous brute, which only within the present century emerged from the realm of myth into that of scientific knowledge, has within the present year passed into the realm of history. Reports from South Africa declare that the last white rhinoceros has been killed and that its skeleton, hide and horn are now being shipped to England to enrich the Natural History Museum. Thus the largest of modern quadrupeds, excepting the elephant, becomes extinct, along with the beautiful quagga, the dodo, the great auk and other noteworthy members of the animal kingdom which have vanished from the world before the rapacity of man. The white rhinoceros demands some spe-

cial obituary notice, partly because of his | St. Louis Star Sayings. extraordinary physical characteristics and partly because of the part he and his kin ery schoolboy, as Macaulay would say, is familiar with the conventional figure of the unicorn, a sort of horse-shaped brute, with creature, save in imagination, which not only destroys some old-time beliefs, but vindicates others, and shows many a grotesque fairy tale to have a basis of solid fact. Shakspeare repeated not a myth but a truth in speaking of the poison which the toad distills. Midsummer madness and moon madness are recognized as facts by the latest science. And if no man ever saw in life the lindworm and the griffin of Teutonic legend, we need only to look into a palaeontological museum to find their pro-

So with the unicorn. For ages its only True, the ancients had written of it as real; but were they not notorious liars? Herodotus, for example, with his story of a race of dwarfs in the region of the Mountains of the Moon, and near the sources of the Nile, was the very prince of liars until Mr. Stanley rediscovered those very dwarfs in that very region and Emin Pasha sent some living specimens of them to Europe; the one-horned beast was similarly discredited until an actual onehorned rhinoceros was found in India and Sumatra, when folks began to revise their syllabus of repudiated legends. Still the Asiatic rhinoceros was a poor sort of creature for such heroic fame, and it was not until the opening of the present century that the unicorn was fully identified with the uncouth pachyderm. At that time Burchell discovered, in the region of South Africa, between the Orange and Zambesi rivers, the stupendous creature known as Rhinoceros simus, or, in common phrase, the white or one-horned rhinoceros. This animal was not at all like the her ildic unicorn. But it was of heroic mold and it wore on its forehead, or on its snout, one enormous horn, long, sharp and

powerful. Huge and unwieldly as it was, was swift of foot; in temper it was choleric; in valor it was fearless. Wherefore the classic legends, and the mediaeval heraldic designs stood at last approved The unicorn was at last materialized. Nor did the remoteness of his habitat debar such identification. That very region was the ancient land of Ophir, familiar to King Solomon and to the Phoenician merchants. IT WAS A REALITY.

But at any rate the great white, one horned rhinocerous was shown by Burchell to be a reality; though, indeed, neither white nor, strictly speaking, one-horned. Its color was a dirty gray, almost verging on mouse color. And it had two horns, though one was so small as to be scarcely perceptible; a mere hump with a tuft of stout bristles, three or four inches high. The other real horn was from three to four feet long, thick and tufted about with bristles at the base, and curving and tapering gracefully to a hard, sharp point. This might have been a formidable weapon i a battle, though the rhinocerous usually dealt with its foes by trampling them un der foot and used the horn as a rod of guidance for its young. The full-grown, white rhinoceros was nearly seven feet high at the shoulders and from fourteen to sixteen feet long, and thus in bulk surpassed every other modern quadruped except the elephant, which it almost rivaled. Its head was three or four feet

ong and held very low, its chin being nor mally only a few inches from the ground Its truncated muzzle was a foot and a half broad, and designed to facilitate the cropoing of grass, the sole food of the creature. The brain, placed just beneath the big horn, was scarcely as large as that of man. The eyes were very small, and so set as to have a remarkably limited range of vision. For this reason the animal, when either pursuing or pursued, invariably ran in a straight line, and thus was easily dodged. In habit the white rhinoceros was usually more dull, slow and wallowing than its black, two-horned kinsman. But, like the latter, it was singularly stubborn and perverse, and subject to sudden and causeless fits of the most violent fury. It would at times, for no conceivable reason, bar the ssage of a road with the persistance of the Greeks at Thermoplae, or bound from its lazy wallowing and pursue some inoffensive passer-by with the utmost manifestations of ferocious wrath. It was, however, little feared by the natives, who easily avoided its straightforward charges and drove their heavy assegais into its with deadly effect. The Zulus and Matabeles called it the Mohoohoo and greatly prized its flesh for food, its hide for whips and shields, and, above all, its horn for the handle of the battle-ax. When killed the giant creature did not fall upon its side, but sunk down upon its knees and hams, doubling its short, thick legs beneath it

This glant unicorn was gregarious, and Burchell found it in vast droves all through the Bechuana country. Many years later Captain Harris found it still numerous, encountering scores in the course of a day's ride. But as the number of European huntsmen increased the number of these great brutes decreased, and when firearms came into general use among the natives the work of destruction went forward at a fearful pace. Of dull perception and sluggish habits. the white rhinoceros fell an easy prey to the Bechuanas and Matabeles, who slaughtered thousands merely for their horns and for their humps, which were a favorite article of food. A few years ago the animal was believed to be extinct. Then a group of six were discovered in a swamp in Mashonaland. These have now all been killed. and there is no reason to suppose that a single specimen remains alive. No one who has not visited South Africa has ever seen a white rhinoceros, since no living specimen was ever taken out of that country for exhibition. No complete skeleton nor entire hide, even, has ever found its way to Europe or America, and we are therefore in the curious situation of having more satisfactory relies of some prehistoric animals than of one of the greatest and most interesting of our own time. The skeleton and hide of one of the last killed are, however, said to be under shipment to England, where they will form an impressive memorial of one of the greatest creatures that has vanished from earth before the destructive power of man.

EVIL LUCK AND THE OPAL. The Superstition Works Both Ways, Just as the Gwner May Wish.

In speaking upon the subject of the co mon superstition that fil luck is sure to follow the owner of an opal, a prominent Maiden lane jeweler said the other day; "I could tell you a good many stories upon this subject, and not all of them would be n support of the general belief either. Of course women are the firmest believers in the superstition attached to this stone, and that sex figures in nearly all the cases that have come under my observation. A lady will come into my place, produce a ring or pin containing an opal, and ask me what I will give her in exchange for it. I examine it carefully, tell her what it is worth, and allow her to select anything of equal value from my stock. After the exchange made the woman will give a sigh of relief. and I prepare myself to hear her tale of woe. Everything has gone wrong with her since the fatal hour when that breeder of misfortune came into her possession. Even the most trifling misfortunes are charged to the opal. Sometimes, however, the story is quite the other way. About six months ago a middle-aged lady of marked intelligence and refinement brought me a perfect gem of an opal set in a pin.

her husband and daughter had worried so over the fatality they were sure would happen if she retained it that she had finally concluded to yield to their fears and get rid of the stone. She selected diamond pin in exchange for the opal and went away. About a week ago she came back again, recalled the transaction t and anxiousty I still had the opal. it had been sold. disappointment was great, and she kept

my attention for nearly half an hour telling me about the things that had happened to her since she parted with he opal pin. Her Prince Charles spaniel had one of her handsomest vases had been unaccountably broken into a thousand pieces; the moths had made sad ravages among her furs; her bank stock had ceased to bring her any returns in the form o dividends; a trusted maid had gone off without the formality of saying good-bye taking with her some of her mistress's choicest jewels, and many other like things had occurred, all of which she was sure were due to the fact that she had parted with the opal. She made me promise to look up the purchaser of her pin, and said that she would pay double its value to regain possession of it. So it seems that the superstition about the opal is capable of being worked in either way, according to

A BEAR'S APPETITE.

the fancy of the owner."

He Can Eat Almost Anything, and Understands How to Get It.

The American black bear has an appetite that may be appropriately termed elastic. have played in legend and in heraldry. Ev- He will kill a thousand-pound steer or capture the tiny field mouse for a meal with equal indifference. If a pig or a sheep is not handy to his reach he will dine on a colony a single straight horn protruding from its of ants or a nest of wood grubs. He will forehead. And every schoolboy has probably | feast on dainty birds' eggs or sweet stores been told that there never was such a of wild honey and on the foulest carrion with like gusto. He will fish for the savory doubtless quite true. Yet modern science trout, but at the same time snap up any toad or slimy lizard that may happen along that way. He will seek the luscious wild plum when it has ripened, or the wild grape among the branches where the vine clambers and bears its fruit, but will not miss the opportunity to make food of any snake that may lie in ambush there for birds that come to peck at the plums or the grapes. The bear has a comprehensive palate. There is scarcely a thing in the

> He is an amazing and diverting creature when out on a day's or a night's foragin expedition. Thus he may know where there is a sheep in pasture, and has made up his mind that it would be more satisfactory to him, if not to the sheep, if the latter were in his custody instead of cropping the per-haps insufficient grass of the mountain meadow.

> animal or vegetable kingdom that will not

Then he goes to that pasture, kills the sheep, skins it, and takes it away. The best backwoods authorities declare that a hear can take the pelt off a sheep as neatly as a butcher can, and as it is not wool he is out after, but simply mutton, he does not see any point in burdening himself with a heavy fleece, and so leaves it for the man whose proprietary interest in the sheep he is That is, he leaves the pelt for the man f the man is not so inconsiderate as to in-

terrupt the bear before he has finished stripping it from the sheep. If the man intrudes he will lose the pelt as well as the mutton, for the bear doen't want to hurt the man, neither does he intend to surrender the dinner he came to get; so he carries off the sheep, pelt and all, and skins t when he gets home. Bruin likes pork as well as he does mutton, and always knows where he can get a fat, julcy plg fust for going after it. When

he feels that a bit of pig would suit well,

he wends his way with deliberation and

method toward the sty or barnyard where the pig which is to supply the coveted bit has his domicile. The bear always goes at Nothing will arouse the farmer from sleep quicker than the squealing of his pig-The bear seems to be aware of that, and to prevent the pig from making a great hubbub and breaking in on the farmer's slumbers, he grabs the pig around the snout with one paw and holds it tight shut, while he neatly dispatches the porker with the other. The pig is unable to squeal, and the considerate bear thus saves the farmer a lot of unnecessary excitement

and discomfort. It seems odd that a huge animal like th bear, able to skin a sheep or slaughter a pig or a steer like a butcher, would bother itself about the tiny but inert larvae or the fragile eggs of a bird, but he does. There is nothing more awkward looking than bear in motion, with his hulking, ungainly gait, slouching along as if he could make no headway unless he had a wide field to swing himself in. But the most expert slack-wire performer cannot surpass the graceful, sure-footed poise of a bear as he makes his nonchalant way out on the bough of a tree where he has discovered a bird's nest from which he is bent on extracting the eggs. He picks the delicate little things from their cuplike depository as deftly as my lady's taper fingers lift the bonbon from the satin-lined box. I wish there was some evidence that the bear is as considerate in his treatment of the birds whose nests he robs as he is declared to be of the farmer upon whose pastures and pigpens he levies tribute. It would please me to be able to say that the bear appropriates only the eggi of the crow or the hawk, or of other birds that are not in favor with the farmer and his friends. But such is not the fact. I

ly and with as little conscience as he will despoil the predatory hawk's scraggy home of the bleak and rocky hilltop. When a bear is raiding birds' nests or i after fruit in a tree, he projects himself about in that tree with a disregard for the noise he is making that is simply magnificent. He crashes and smashes things right and left, although a hunter's camp be within a hundred yards of him and he

must be admitted that the bear will pilfer

the eggs of the humming bird from their

downy nest in the shady grove as prompt

The big, domelike nests of the red ant of the woods are familiar sights to all who ever roamed much in the forests of Pennsyl vania. There would be more of them if it were not for the bears. Frequently you discover one of these big domes in ruins. These dismantied ant homes are reminiscences of bear. Bruin is ever on the lookout for an opportunity to depopulate an ant hill of its present contingent of busy life, and to destroy its future importance as a prosperous colony.

When he has come upon one of these homes of the industrious ant, the knocks its roof off with one sweep of his paw The interior of that dome is a geometrical network of galleries, radiating from one central opening, and if there is any one in the woods within an eighth of a mile of that spot he will have no difficulty to hear what follows.

In the custody of that unroofed dome are the countless thousands of plump eggs of that hopeful colony, each one as big as a grain of barley, together with the myriads of tireless workers. The bear, having fixed his mouth over the opening, draws his breath with a force that almost equals the draught of an air pump and with a noise that takes but little exaggeration to compare with the utterings of a foghorn. Involuntarily responding to that tremendous inspiration, quiescent eggs and bustling ants shoot up the many galleries into the central one, and thence into Bruin's capacious maw. The bear seldom draws his breath more than twice over an ant hill After that its dome will be tenantless and its future gone. In the same way the bear extracts the larvae of the bumblebee and yellow jacket from the subterranean depositories.

As a fisherman the bear is an expert. He will stand in a creek or in the shallow water on the shores of ponds as still and solemn as a crane, until a fish or a frog swims along near him. Like a flash down goes one of his big forepaws, and it must be a lively fish that is out of the way when it falls. As soon as the fish is caught the look of solemnity on the bear's face changes to one of pleasure, and he either sits down in the water and eats his catch or wades ashore and devours it with many

grunts of satisfaction. No bee hunter can line and find a bee tree with more precision than the bear does. When he finds the tree he climbs it. stopping every little distance to hammer on the trunk with his paws, so that he will know by the sound when he reaches the hollow place where the honey is stored. When this spot is found the bear scratches and paws and bites away the wood until he has a hole big enough to thrust his paw in and reach the coveted sweets. He sops the honey out and licks off his paw and smacks his lips like a boy. If it is warm weather the bees buzz about

his head and dip him with their stingers, but Bruin shuts his eyes and laughs and keeps on sopping up the honey. The bear has just as sweet a tooth for domestic honey as he has for the wild, and it is no trick at all for him to step into the backwoods farmer's yard and walk off with a

beeskip under his arm. Reminiscent.

Brooklyn Eagle. "Ah," sighed the tenor, as he took his 1857 voice out of its flannel wrapper and gazed upon it, "how beautiful that is," 'Why do you keep it in that big box?" asked his friend. 'Hecause it is made of chest notes."

HOW BISMARCK FELL

His Old Foe, the English Empress Dowager, Had Her Revenge.

Some Court History of the Royal Family at Berlin in Which Also Figures

a Great American Lady.

It is not generally known that Bismarck's

greatest enemy, one whom he made him-

New York Advertiser.

self and has ever since had to contend with, the one through whose influence he was sent away from Berlin in humiliation, and who now welcomes him back is-a woman. That enemy, indeed, is none other than the Dowager Empress Frederick, the mother of Emperor William II. Ever since she became the wife of the Crown Prince of Prussia, more than a generation ago, there has existed between her and Prince Bismarck a bitter emulty, which has led to many dramatic scenes and more than once materially affected the politics of Europe. It had its origin in Bismarck's opposition to her marriage. He had nothing against her personally, except that she was an English woman and a woman of "advanced ideas." He wanted Prince Frederick to marry a German or a Russian Princess, who would, for political purposes, be of more value than even this eldest daughter of the Queen of England. So he spoke bitterly and sneeringly of her as "the English woman." Moreover, she was highly educated, took an interest in politics, and was inclined toward liberal institutions. Nothing could be more offensive to Bismarck, who expressed his disapproval of her in his historic remark that "women should confine their attention to baking bread and breeding babies."

Queen Victoria's daughter was proud and high spirited and resented all this deeply. She did not, moreover, hesitate to criticise Bismarck's policy in vigorous terms, espe-cially the cruel war against Denmark. Her husband, too, who was naturally liberalminded, took her view of things. And so not only was there open enmity between the Princess and Bismarck, but there was a coolness between the Frince himself and Bismarck. Old Kaiser Willieim saw it and grieved over it, and tried his best matters straight, but in vain. Bismarck could not, of course, make open warfare against the Prince, who was constantly gaining popular favor, but he never missed an opportunity to show disapproval of him. The Prince, however, won bright laurels in the war with Austria in 1866, and in the war with France, four years later, "Unser Fritz" was the pre-eminent hero, and even Bismarck dare not disparage him.

BISMARCK'S CUNNING. With the return of peace, however, came Bismarck's opportunity to annoy "the En-

glish woman." He did so through her eldest son, the present Emperor. This son was, even in childhood, unruly and defiant of his mother's will. It was, therefore, not difficult, as he grew toward manhood, to win him away from her influences, to estrange him, almost alienate him, from his parents. This Prince Bismarck did. Toward the close of the old Kaiser's reign these relations became intensely strained, and Bismarck secured a powerful ally in the person of an American woman who, for cleverness and brilliancy was almost the match of "the Englishwoman" herself. This was, of course, the Countess Von Waldersee, born Mary Lea and first the wife of the aged Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, who died in 1865, six months after their wedding, leaving her a fortune of more than \$5,000,000 and the title of Princess of Noer. Her marriage with Count Von Waldersee occurred after the Austrian war, from which he returned with the title of Major General. Count Von Waldersee rose steadily until in the whole War Department he stood second only to Von Moltke himself, while his wife established a court that was almost the equal of that presided over by the Empress herself. The chief frequenter of Countess Von Waldersee's salon was Prince Bismarck, who made it a sort of rallying place for his friends, as opposed to the party led by the Crown Prince, "Unser Fritz," and his English wife.

Prince Bismarck's trlumph over "the English woman" seemed complete when, at last, he got her son to join this rival court. When in 1881 Prince William, the present Emperor, married Princess Victoria, of Schleswig-Holstein, the power and influence of the Waldersees still further increased, for, by virtue of her first marriage, the Countess was a grandaunt of the royal bride. The latter, who was neither attractive nor clever, did not meet with much kindness at the hands either of the Prussian royal family or of the imperial court. Her mother-in-law, who is one of the most talented and clever women in Europe, is intensely intolerant of stupid women; and, unfortunately, she made no pretense of hiding the fact that she placed her eldest son's wife in that category. Thoroughly unhappy, disconcerted and friendless, Princess William was only too gand to seize the helping hand held out to her by Count Von Waldersee's wife, and to avail herself of the relationship which existed between them to turn to her for guidance and ad-

OVERSTEPPED HIMSELF. All this, of course, caused Prince Bismarck great exultation. Nor was his joy lessened when, through the influence of the Waldersees, Prince William and his wife openly allied themselves with the notorious court preacher Dr. Stoecker. The latter will be remembered as the leader of the persecution of the Jews, while Prince Frederick and his wife were the champions and defenders of them. It should be added that "Unser Fritz" frequently expressed his disapproval of Stoecker's participation in the "Judenhetz," and repeatedly, though unsuccessfully, urged Kaiser Wilhelm to deprive him of his court chaplaincy. "Unser Fritz" was of the opinion of Frederick the Great, namely, that everybody is entitled to seek eternal salvation in his own way, and he even went so far as to be present with his wife at the solemn inauguration of

thoroughly he disapproved of the persecution of the Jews. Matters came to a crisis when, at the end of the old Kaiser's reign, "Unser Fritz" was known to be afflicted with a mortal malady that would presently cut him off and pass the crown on to his son. While the Emperor Frederick lay ill at San Remo. attended by his devoted wife, Prince Bismarck did not relent in his hostility; Stoecker made public attacks upon them in the most cruel manner, and Prince William, after conducting himself so shamefully toward his stricken pagents that he had to be dismissed from their presence, utterly neglected them and put on airs at Berlin as though he already were wearing

a Jewish synagogue in order to show how

the crown. But fallen from actual authority and apparently beaten by her old enemy, the Empress Frederick acknowledged no defeat. She nursed her wrath and bided her time for vengeance, and time was not long. First she contrived to get Countess Von Walder-

see sent away from Berlin. Emperor William, arrogant and domineering as he is, is peculiarly susceptible to feminine influences. He must, indeed, always be under some woman's control. When the Countess Von Waldersee was sent away he looked about for some one else to take her place as his mentor. But it must be some one as strong and clever as she, and there was only one such in

Berlin. So he turned to his mother. At the moment when the young Emperor and his mother became reconciled the Iron Chancellor's doom was sealed, and his dismissal in disgrace from the royal service. soon followed. And Prince Bismarck knew that it was she who had compassed his fall, She, however, is a woman. So when she saw her old foe, fully beaten, ill and likely to die, her heart relented. And it was at her bidding that the Emperor invited him back to Berlin. That is the dramatic feature of this whole business. And so I say that, more than the shouting multitudes along Unter den Linden, and more than the Emperor himself falling upon Bismarck's neck, is the picture of "the English woman" extending her hand to her ancient enemy and bidding him welcome

Pleasures of "Society."

Kate Field's Paper. To send one's card by a deputy is the latest device at those afternoon teas where the issue of a greater number of invitations than the size of the house justifies precludes the possibilitity of gaining personal access to the hostess. It happened at one of the debutante teas I attended that, upon assaying to leave the house. I found the crowd outside awaiting admission even denser than the one I had left behind me within doors. Not a few of the late comers, on finding out the state of affairs, cut the Gordion knot by simply passing their cards from the sidewalk-which was as near as they could get to the house-along the line of those on the steps until they